

We Have Done It

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ake. Vos, and Vos & Sons Pianos so well that we will indorse them as heartily as we would if we made them ourselves. That's worth something to you.

Jenkins' Sons.
921
MAIN ST. *Oldest Music House in Kansas City.*
HIS FIRST KILLING.

From the New York Sun.

"At my first meeting with Sam Brown the famous desperado, he did me an honor that few men would have dared to do. I was Wash Parker, an old-time Nevada prospector. He invited himself to be my traveling companion on a two days' wagon journey, was starting out one morning with a wagon and pair of horses from a little mining settlement in the Nevada mountains. As we came opposite the hotel a large man standing on the veranda hailed me and asked me to go to the Virginia City. I answered yes, and he said:

"I reckon I'll go along with you."

"You told Sam Brown he added, 'Always hear him out, you can't tell if he's lying or not.' I can't hearin' my name, but I reckon we'll travel along together all right."

"I didn't have anything to be satisfied with," said Brown, "but I was glad that 'All right, trip to the board,' and I was glad that Sam Brown, with a carpet bag in his hand and his pistols bulging under his coat, came along with me. He proved a civil enough companion and we got through to Virginia City all right. I don't know anybody killed on the way. He had taken along a couple of hundred dollars, and I had a box of cigars, so that the time passed rather sociably as we made our way."

"We went into camp that night at Sandy Springs, about half way to Virginia City. I was in the course of the evening he told me something that I don't think I should say."

thing in particular that I remember was the way he came to start out on his career as a gambler. He was born in Texas or in Missouri that this first arrest happened, but it was when he was a bulky young fellow, green and chicken hearted, that he was arrested for the first time. There was a certain gambler in a town where he was staying who used to bully him and the other fellows they came together everywhere and whenever they met they would drive him in a saloon he would kick him about and drive him out of the place. One day he was taken unawares to this gambler said to Sam:

"Why do you stand all this abuse from this fellow? Kick this idiot and the next time he'll crowd you out of the place."

"Sam took the advice and the pistol and

The next morning the gambler went for him, but he was not there. The gambler had been shot by his tormentor dead. After he had thus got his hand in, killing men came to him, and he made a long score before he saw that he was wrong.

"Though, as I said, we made our journey together all right, I know it would take too little to let him drink up all our money for me thoroughly to enjoy Sam Brown's society. I wasn't sorry to set him down at the gambling-saloon in Virginia City, where he was bound to drink up his money, and where we went our different ways."

MESSAGE FOR BLACK EYES.

Better Than Paint and Beefsteak for Obliterating Evidence of Fistic Encounters.

Those who make a business of obliterating evidence of fistic encounters in the shape of black eyes by painting the affected spots no longer enjoy a monopoly of fistic wisdom. The remedy offered for by a Chicago pugilist whose experience entitles him to be regarded as an authority on the subject.

Massage treatment of the region affected by a black eye is of little avail and raw beefsteak all hollow. But should be applied immediately after the injury is received in order to prove thoroughly efficacious. It does not require an expert to do it. All that is necessary to make the dose effective is to firmly press over the bruised surface and to

"Keep it up until the last vestige of discoloration has disappeared. The explanation is easy. Where the blood has been retained the color becomes augmented. It is the clots of blood showing through the transparent skin that produces the black effect. The presence of the fingers gradually loosens the clots, blood which passes off into the general current. A proper application of fresh and properly colored blood takes its place."

However, as a rule, the professional "pug" does not bother himself about coloring. He is a happy-go-lucky fellow, and a black eye is a sign which proclaims the fact that its proprietor has recently

died an engagement, and as such he
 is an object of envy to his less for-
 tunate brethren, and the man whose
 whose imprudence and indiscretion
 causes him to forget that discretion
 is the better part of valor, who is apt
 to profit most by the knowledge that
 massage, properly applied, will remove
 all signs of mourning from an ex-
 treme that has been in violent contact with
 some other fellow's fist, and thus ob-
 viate the necessity of inventing a
 story to account for it, which, however
 ingenious, will never be as appli-
 cated and incredulous a acquaintance
 someone of whom may have "been there
 themselves."

Fat Sweethearts of Tunis.
Public Opinion: It is easier for a French bourgeoisie to get married without a dowry than for a Tunisian woman to find a husband. In the latter case, groom, unless she is so fat as to make exercise and even breathing aright a matter of difficulty. The preparation of a beaute damsel to undergo as soon as she is married a life of marriageable age, can be compared only to that of the doomed goose before it perishes to have an expensive resurrection in pate de foie gras. The damsel, like the goose, is kept in a dark room: is luxuriately fattened with fattening dishes.

and is allowed no exercise, no distractions; in a word, no opportunities for anything but the speedy accumulation of fat. Where the Oriental of the poet is a lover of his love as a fad, the lover of Tunis dwells upon her obesity. Love has many grotesqueries; surely none so unalluring as this valuation by weight and bulk.

—A Winter Wish.

And now, alas! I'm willing to say,
And so are the rest of you,
I wish some man would come and say,
"Oh, is it not enough for you?"

—Syracuse Post.

"The Billiard Kings"
ALFRED SCHAEFER, and FRANK C. Ives,
 The Wizard, and The Young Napoleon
Auditorium Theater,
SATURDAY EVENING, February 23d,
AT 8 O'CLOCK
 Admission 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
 Reserved Seats may be secured at Box Office.